

# THE ASCENT

Vol. 27 No. 5

ROSARY HILL COLLEGE, BUFFALO, N.Y.

NOVEMBER 22, 1974

## Sr. Gonzaga Miller Had a Dream

by CATHY JENSON

"With her death comes the end of an era," said Sister Estelle Laufer Sweiler, O.S.F. of the Student Personnel staff. The death involved is that of Sister Gonzaga Miller.

Sister Gonzaga is known to many in the religious community, but the student population has heard little about the founder of this college.

On Tuesday, October 29, a Mass of Resurrection was held in thanksgiving for the life of a woman "who gave so much to this college." "We paused to mark her passing. She was one of those women who are far ahead of their time," remarked Sister Marita Lannan, O.S.F. dean of Academic Affairs.

Mr. William Eger of the Natural Science concentration was one of the first teachers here. He participated in the readings at the mass.

Dr. Robert Marshall, President of the college gave the opening presentation, reading from the first issue of the Ascent. That issue, in its dedication to Mother Gonzaga, stated, "It is difficult to find words to express how deeply we appreciate all that you have done for us. Because you are a symbol of all the spiritual and cultural treasures of life, we are able to catch a spark of your ideals."

Sister Gonzaga became a nun in 1922 at 25 years of age. She was one of the first women to attend the former all-male Canisius College. By 1932 she had attained a PhD in physics. It was a time when few women could boast such an education.

"She was a very independent person. She had her own automobile when women didn't have them," Sister Estelle declared. Sister Marita said, "She was interested in the liturgical movement before others got involved."

Several sisters here at Rosary Hill were under Sister Gonzaga's care at the "Normal" Training School. The Normal offered a college education for the sisters. It was there that Sister Gonzaga first endeared herself to so many.

"She would have us put on enormous plays for any kind of feast day or jubilee and she would write them herself. Once we needed sound effects for a horse and she did them herself backstage. It was so funny to be on stage and see your dean jumping up and down making horse sounds," reminisced Sister Marita.

But Sister Gonzaga wasn't satisfied. "She believed that sisters should not be educated in a vacuum," continued Sister Marita. "She and Sister Antoinette went to work and got a charter for a college long before they even had land."

"The way they got the land," explained Sister Estelle, "They decided they wanted the property and buried a St. Jude medal — the man who owned it died, and the wife sold the property."

Sister Marita said, "The concentration plan we use today is basically the one that Sister Gonzaga found."



Sr. Gonzaga Miller

When Sister Gonzaga needed something, she worked for it. "Daeman Hall was built without the benefit of an architect," Sister Marita revealed. "Sister Gonzaga designed it. She didn't have the money so she did it herself."

"There was nothing too big or too small for her," said Sister Estelle fondly. "She was absolutely magnificent but so simple with it all. She was a saint, really, and I use that term advisedly. She was a woman of tremendous faith. She always told me 'If you take too good care of yourself, God won't take care of you.'"

Sister Marita remarked, "She was one of those women who never felt the pressure of time... If you had a problem, it became her problem."

"During her time, most nuns did what they were told to do. But Sister Gonzaga had an inner vision," said Sr. Marita, "It was that inner vision that started this. No one was thinking 'college' at that time."

Sister Estelle concurred: "She was able very gracefully to mesh her independence with the life of the religious... She was never judgemental."

"... She was an active member of the congregation, a creative thinker, and a strong influence for good," writes Sister Georgia Dunn, O.S.F. a former dean of Rosary Hill. "For through all of her life, she remained a very sincere and humble religious person."

"She wasn't happy with the way religious life is going but she never let that interfere with the way she related to you. She was the one strong voice in the community for the habit, and she had a good logical argument for it," Sr. Marita recalled.

"No one doubted her scholarship or her sanctity," Sr. Georgia continued. "She had a mind that probed to the depth any subject that she studied... she will be remembered by her sisters for all her embracing charity that enveloped every one from the traveler of a day to the sisters with whom she worked and lived."

As hard as Sr. Gonzaga worked to get Rosary Hill started, she remained as dean only one year. In 1949 she was elected Provincial, the highest post in her order. Her many adventures ended on October 27, 1974. "To the very end she was interested in what was going on at Rosary Hill. But she was able to let it go. She never tried to dictate the path of the college," Sr. Marita remarked.

To have fallen into the path of such a woman as Sr. Gonzaga was joy. For those of us who could not know her, it must suffice to look around and realize that we are here due largely to one person's ambition and dream. Sr. Estelle looked through her window which holds a view of the college, and said, "I guess that's how everything starts. Somebody dreams a dream."

## Marshall on Future of College

by MARIE FORTUNA

"In the next three years some colleges will fold," Dr. Robert Marshall claims. "If Rosary Hill College meets the needs of the community, it will still be here. Meanwhile, I'm doing all I can to see that we won't have a Burger King standing here instead of a college."

Survival of Rosary Hill depends on its attracting a new category of students and consolidating with some other private colleges; Long range survival means securing large money gifts, according to Dr. Marshall.

Dr. Marshall spoke to 30 returning students (students over 25) on November 5, at the request of Dick Pernick and the counseling office.

"Six schools of the same genre will be competing for fewer available students," Dr. Marshall said, "In ten years public colleges will be only two thirds full and private colleges only one third full." "Special programs such as Co-Op and bachelors degree program for R.N.s who already have their nursing degree could bring in 300 or 400 new students," he added.

"No entrance exam is required here," he said, "My wife is returning to school and the best advertisement for Rosary Hill is all the red tape other schools require a returning student to go through."

"Our primary aim is degree programs," Dr. Marshall explained, "The degree a student earns in night school is the same as the degree available through day time courses. A student can get a degree one course at a time, semester by semester."

Compromises which Dr. Marshall doesn't like will have to be made during this crisis. "Though we are happy to help provide a special accounting program for a bank in town, we are not into welding or handicrafts. We are degree oriented," he said.

A student suggested RHC bring credit courses out to community churches. Dr. Marshall replied,

"If we are guaranteed the students will be there, I'm willing."

Some students asked about a day care center. Dr. Marshall explained that the stringent requirements of New York State are a problem. "Finances for running the center would be a problem," he said, "Some students are finding babysitters for their children from among other students. This may be an alternate solution."





Dear Editor:

This letter is in regard to the letter to the editor published in the Ascent on Nov. 5, 1974 which contained a statement signed by several members of No. 56 Campus Drive. It has come to my attention that this statement was very poorly worded and may have led many to false conclusions. This statement, with particular reference to the last paragraph, was meant to say only that the residents of this dorm would not pay for visitation privileges and that as a result we had thusly chosen to remain a closed dorm for the rest of this semester. The statement was NOT intended to imply that anyone in the dorm had intentions of disregarding any rules or regulations of resident living.

I was the author of the statement and therefore I must accept responsibility for correcting my mistakes. At this point, I can only offer my sincere apologies to anyone who misunderstood the intentions of the statement, and to the members of No. 56 Campus Drive who have been grossly misrepresented.

John J. Wroblewski



## Ask The President

Dr. Robert Marshall

QUESTION: Is it true that you own a bust of Mussolini, if so why?

ANSWER: No! While at Cornell University I had, on loan from the Andrew Dickson White Museum, a bust of Benito Mussolini.

Besides serving as a quite adequate hat rack, the bust was a good daily reminder of the consequences of the abuse of power. It reminded me of what happens to people who believe themselves to be blessed with the solutions to other people's problems and require absolute and total compliance in order to implement them.

In Mussolini's early career he took a hodge-podge, loosely-knit country and brought to it compulsory education, a balance of trade, an efficient transportation system and improved national health. Had he decided to step-down from power or be creative enough to die at that point, he would have had a much kinder foot-note to his place in history.

He stayed too long. He let the power get to him. While he may have had some early thoughts of helping mankind he could have used Edmund Burke's caution that "Power gradually extricates from the mind every humane and gentle virtue."

For those who felt overly nervous about being in a room with a bust of Benito Mussolini he was alternately called Thumbs Zuckerman, father of modern neurosurgery.

### The Ascent

Rosary Hill College

Vol. 27 No. 5

Friday, November 22, 1974

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## Guest Editorial

If you're upset with a teacher in some way, you can't punch him in the nose. Excuse me, you could, but it wouldn't really help the problem. There is a way to register your complaint. If it is a valid complaint. Such complaints may range from your teacher missing too many classes to him shouting obscenities at you in class.

If you feel that you do have a valid complaint, here are the

steps to be taken:

1. Write out your complaint in triplicate. Articulate your grievance and explain your dissatisfaction.
2. Go to the chairman of his department and give him a copy of your stand. Note this reply.
3. Visit the Vice-President of Academic Affairs. Give her a copy and repeat your case. Let her know that you have already

seen the dept. chairman.

4. Last and not least, drop a copy at Dr. Marshall's office with a note at the bottom regarding what the dept. chairman and the VP had said.

Don't consider yourself a hard-ass by airing your grievances. With the high cost of education, it's ridiculous to waste your money along with your mind.

Dru Hettrich

## Let It Snow

Let It Snow

"Oh the weather outside is frightful,  
And Wick is so delightful;  
And Marshall says, 'School — don't go.'  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow."

Sweet strains of a familiar Christmas carol with a new slant echoed through Wick Dining Room in the early hours of the morning on Friday, November 15. A bizarre snow storm had forced the closing of RHC giving students a rare opportunity to sleep in late. However, attendance at breakfast far sur-

passed that of a normal school day. One of the first to arrive in the dining hall was Dr. Marshall. "I came to cook breakfast in case the cafeteria workers couldn't make it," explained the president.

Other early morning activities included attempts to tobaggan down the hill via cafeteria trays. Many students aided those determined to get their cars on the road. One student, insisting on getting home for her cousin's wedding, was helped by Dr. Marshall and residents of Apt. 81. Dr. Marshall warned her to stop

the marriage explaining that "there's insanity in the family."

The closing of RHC was an occasion for celebration. The college has not been blessed with a snow day for the past five years except when Dr. Marshall declared July 5, 1974 a snow day in order to justify a 4-day Fourth of July weekend.

Rallying to high-spirited residents, The Rathskeller opened at noon. Many students either joined in the festivities at Rat or held their own celebration in their dorms.

## Students Interested in Reading

This year, with the help of Mrs. Marion Elmer and the Education Department of Rosary Hill College, a group of reading concentrators are forming a group known as the Students Interested in Reading (SIR).

Students Interested in Reading may be defined as a group of students who are interested in the area of reading and ready to spend some time planning and working together to enrich themselves in the field, realizing well that all they would like to experience cannot be covered in classes.

This proposed SIR group would also serve as a campus connection to the local Niagara Frontier Council of International Reading Association. Mrs. Elmer, who would work with this group, is also a former president of the local NFC, and a member of the

New York State Reading Association Executive Board. Through this connection she makes these meetings available at Rosary Hill students.

During this school year our students have participated in the Annual Reading Conference held on Grand Island on October 5, 1974. Our students have also been invited to attend the November meeting on Reading Research held at Erie Community College and in February 1975 when the Annual Workshop Meeting will be held on the Rosary Hill Campus, our students will be invited to be the host group. Other meetings in March, April or May will be open to Rosary Hill students.

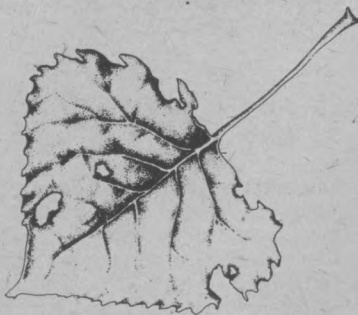
The students interested in reading have already been involved in the setting up of a reading materials display near the Teacher Resource Center.

Mrs. Elmer is involved in trying to build a strong portfolio of what is being done at Rosary Hill College in the area of reading and this is the project in which a group of students such as this group—SIR—could be involved.

In forming this SIR group the reading concentrators won't be the only ones to benefit from this group. With this recognized reading group on campus it could bolster the admissions of education concentrators here at "the Hill."

All interested students whose area study is in reading may contact Mrs. Marion Elmer in the Education Office or attend the organizational meeting November 14, 1974 at 7:30 p.m. in Oddy Lounge.

by Brian F. McQueen



## Thoughts

from Campus Ministry

When you repress or suppress those things which you do not want to live with, you do not really solve the problem because you do not bury the problem dead — you bury it alive. It remains alive and active inside you.

## Man in Conflict with Man and Nature

Progress in science, math, literature, art, sports and music are far reaching, material progress for comfort and convenience, mode of travel, even in the art of war. The glory of the progress serves great benefit to all humanity or should.

However, in this modernistic world today we face political and

social chaos as well as financial difficulties, because man can no longer isolate himself from the problems and social needs of all humanity.

Truth, Freedom and Justice are the cures of mankind's current needs.

Mubarrak Hasson



# The Death of a Hero

## or Let's Boogie Tonight

by PETE SIEDLECKI

The tragic hero must always be ideal; he must be symbolic, larger than life if tragedy is to work — otherwise, how could we aspire to his virtue or respond to any cathartic purging of emotions. John Fitzgerald Kennedy, shouldering the destinies of an entire nation as well as a "House" that seemed as cursed by the fates as the House of Atreus, was the nearest thing to a classical hero that this country had ever produced.

Time and hindsight helped to turn Lincoln into an eventual American tragic hero; but in Kennedy we had a contemporary one, living and breathing. Those of us young cynics who did not support his bid for the Presidency rejected it probably on the grounds that we did not believe there was a John F. Kennedy. We had learned that Captain Marvel wasn't real, so Kennedy couldn't be real either. The Athlete . . . The Man of Letters . . . The War Hero . . . The Statesman . . . The Rich Man's Son Who Knew The People . . . it was all too good to be true, a concoction for some Homeric imagination.

The late fifties and early sixties, that era of bomb shelters, ICBMs, Herbert Philbrick, and the Red Menace, was not a time for heroes, only for living it up, boogieing around the clock, and possible ratting on your commie old man. Then this real-life answer to any figure that D-C comics could invent came into

the picture. He walked on as a senator from the state of Massachusetts, but deep in our hearts we all came to believe that if he really wanted to, he could fly.

Then it happened; right at the height of the rising action, the Homeric hero turned Sophoclean. All of us in the audience should have been watching for the turning point, that signal that Aristotle would have called anagnorisis; so that we could have been better prepared for change of fortune: a bullet splintered that hero skull and sent that hero body slumping in to the lap of that hero's wife. There was lots of real blood and real death.

"God damn it!" we cried, "We thought bullets couldn't hurt him."

"He's not really dead," we said as we moped around trying to convince ourselves of the fact throughout the rest of the sixties. The spirit of heroes lives on. Our marching was intended to carry that spirit forward and pose it against every ugly imperfect reality that reared its head; but whenever the spirit took possession of a new body, another bullet seemed to smash it down. The marching became more funeral-like. Someplace, someone relaxed his grip and the spirit was lost. We looked around for it . . . halfheartedly . . . we'd gotten a little tired. It was not to be found.

"Shit, let's boogie."



## John F. Kennedy - 11 Years After

by TONY VIOLANTI

Two years, ten months and two days — January 20, 1961 to November 22, 1963.

That was the length of John F. Kennedy's term of office. In retrospect, it was an incredibly short period of time for a man to leave such a deep impression on the American people.

A reporter for the New York Post, Pete Hamill once asked "How do you tell your children what it was like to be alive when John Kennedy was a man and not an airport?"

How do you describe a legend?

Do you say he was just another politician blown to great proportions because he was assassinated? Do you say he was a war hero with a lovely wife and two children? Do you describe his Irish face, his brown hair, his rugged six-foot physique-ideal for touch football games on the Whitehouse lawn? How do you describe John Kennedy?

"Robert Frost wrote 50 years ago, 'nothing is true except as a man or men adhere to it-to live for it, to spend themselves on it, to die for it.' We need this spirit even more than money or institutions or agreements."

(John Kennedy, November 18, 1963)

Spirit. That's what John Kennedy meant to many people.

He was one of those rare politicians in the early sixties who didn't look like an old man. Eisenhower, Truman, Johnson, Stevenson and even Nixon — they all looked OLD. They were all cut of the same crusty mold. Then came Kennedy, this big Irish guy with wavy hair who wore T-shirts and jeans while he sailed his boat. Kennedy just didn't fit the mold. Even in his faith, he was a Catholic and no other President

had ever been a Catholic.

Sadness hangs over the memories of J.F.K., like the coal grey sky that hung over America that November afternoon in 1963. Sadness for what was and what might have been. There were few in-betweens for John Kennedy. People either loved him or hated him. More people loved him.

They did love him but he's dead now. Dead for 11 years. The babies of 1963 are now teenagers. To them he's an historic figure, something like Abe Lincoln or George Washington. He never

really existed for them. He's only a page in a history book.

I remember. It was a hundred years ago. Camelot. Sweet Sir Gallahad. He was so young, so handsome, so brave, so dead. Gone but not forgotten. Some night when the world is too much with us, we'll remember. Remember back to a time when one man made a difference. When one man gave meaning to the American dream. Now, the dream is over. Over. Now we talk about pardons, dirty tricks, tapes and lies. That's now, but once upon a time, not long ago, there was a place called Camelot.



# Western Values Questioned

by MARIE FORTUNA



Amara Samarakkody

"Stop spoon-feeding the Cinderella myth to your little girls," instructor Amara Samarakkody advised. "You tell them Cinderella married Prince Charming and they lived happily ever after. Westerners don't face reality."

"In Ceylon," she said, "our children are emotionally and psychologically prepared to face life and marriage. Even our fairy tales are different. We tell our children all troubles begin with marriage."

"In the extended family system each person has so many relatives he has the opportunity to see all kinds of people. We do not put away our old people into 'homes'. We do not put away our mentally retarded either. We keep them with us," she said.

"Because our children see imperfection, illness and death, this constantly reminds them of the realities of life. Westerners put their dead in funeral parlors. They are afraid to keep their dead at home, yet death is a part of life," she asserted.

"I have been in this country nine years and I still don't know what basic problem of life marriage is supposed to solve. Yet American girls seek to run away from problems by rushing into marriage," said Ms. Samarakkody, faculty member of the History-Government Concentration.

She views our dependency on child-rearing books as unrealistic, too. "American mothers read a book to learn how to bring up children. Dr. Spock was the authority 20 years ago. Now he is getting all the blame. What is missing in your training of the young is the wisdom that is handed down from one generation to the next," she said.

"Only in this society do I find no trust of the older generation. For millions of years Homo sapiens has been raising children. The authorities were always the older generation," she said.

Ms. Samarakkody has lived in Los Angeles, New York, Hawaii, Canada and Iowa. She's convinced that society ill advisedly pressures girls to make marriage the most important goal of their lives.

"I've seen them. The girls in the dorm. They are so unhappy if they do not have a Friday or Saturday night date. What a lot of valuable time they waste seeking someone to marry. Why should this be their only ideal? Society wastes 50 per cent of society's talent and potential because of this attitude," she added.

"I was always made to feel that western values were better. During my school days in a pro-western British school, I did not know that the third world traditionally held women in higher esteem than the west does. Most westerners don't know that either," she said.

"In recent years I studied the history of Ceylonese and Indian women. In our own culture from 300 B.C. to 1200 A.D. matriarchy prevailed. Women filled high positions in the government. They served in the army. Status derived more from education or achievement. Status was not sex-related," she explained.

"In any culture, language defines the world view. It reinforces certain psychological structures. In our language anything powerful is female," she said.

"The Ganges, that sacred river is female. Women is something revered. People pray to female goddesses if they have misfortune. For example if they have illness, or trouble with the law, or a death in the family," she said.

"Only in the most remote villages can you find traces of what our culture once was before laws promulgated by the Portuguese, the Dutch and the Britist lowered woman's status. In villages women marry but keep their own names. They can still leave the marriage whenever they want to. In practice there isn't a great deal of this because husband and wife have a realistic expectation of what marriage is," she said.

When Americans look at the attitudes and values of people, especially city people of Ceylon and India and see submissive women, for example, Ms. Samarakkody hopes they realize they are seeing the western influence.

"Each colonizer imposed his value system. Time and time again values held dear to them were opposed to those values held good by our culture," she said bitterly.

"Yes, submissive women are a western product. Do you think America would be ready for a woman president this year? In Ceylon only 20 years after our independence we elected Bandaranayake, the first woman Prime Minister in the world. India followed our example. In secret ballot men and women elected Indira Gandhi to the most responsible position in her country. If they thought woman inferior, why would they do this? And Israel chose Golda Meir," she said.

Amara Samarakkody would like to see men and women both having confidence in woman's ability to live as a strong, capable independent being.

"Woman should not look down on man, but man should not look down on woman either. We should teach each sex to treat the other as a human being. Nothing less. Nothing more. But first, girls have to be trained to demand that respect. If we continue to train them to be submissive they will not have confidence or courage to demand equality," she said.

# Deck the Dorms

by KAREN KLINCK

Starting out with bare dormitory necessities (a bed, a dresser, a desk), Rosary Hill student Rita Taylor has created her own private expression of life.

A blue room has been turned into a fantasy land. Displayed against her window is a green tree populated by stuffed animals. The flowered bedspread supports lush turquoise and yellow pillows.

The furniture is the ordinary dorm-wear, but the added attraction of a yellow bean bag chair and a large stuffed dog spray delight into the atmosphere.

Everywhere Rita's personality pops up at an unwary visitor. The huge op-art poster on the wall, for instance — she made it. The yellow paper flower is eye-catching, too. The bulletin board is covered with souvenirs. Rita's shelf boasts Penelope, a liberated flower-child drummer girl. Spanning over it all is a large drawing of Batman.

"I just wanted to do something different," Rita, explains.

A 48 star flag and posters dominate Joanne Harris' dorm room. Her room is a clearing house of people, a constant stream. Mattresses are on the floor. "We like 'em that way. The mattresses are firmer," Joanne says, "Besides, when you sit on the bed it doesn't roll into the wall."

A zoo swings above the TV set, and artwork and photographs cover the bulletin board.

"It (the artwork) was spontaneous," explains Barb Karem, Joanne's roommate, "It just sort of happened."



Rita Taylor



Joanne Harris

# Social Awareness Day

Rosary Hill had the pleasure of playing host to a wide spectrum of social service groups on Nov. 13th. Students were invited to talk with these people and learn about the agencies where they could be placed. The purpose of the Social Awareness program was to show students the way our community handles its human and social problems. We would like to thank all the agencies that were part of this program.

RHC Counseling Serv., Children's Rehab. Center, Buff. Narcotic's Guidance Council, Mental Health, NYS Div. for Youth, Erie Medical Center, Monsignor Carr. Inst., Erie Co. Home and Infirmary, EJ Meyer Memorial Hosp., EC Dept. of Social Serv., EC Probation Dept., Visiting Nurses Assoc., Ingleside, Salvation Army, Roswell Park, Friendship House, EC Office for the Aging, Child and Family Serv., EC Health Dept., International Inst., Buff. Psychiatric Center.



## Science Museum

by MARYBETH GAUTHIER

When a person is as familiar with a place as I am with the Buffalo Museum of Science, one tends to take the place for granted. On September 29, however, I saw the Museum in a new light.

Perhaps because they all know me there, my Mother was asked to display her hobby — potpourrie and herbal sachet making — at the Museum's "Good Earth Festival." People from all over Western New York came to demonstrate their hobbies to the public. Displays ranged from Hiking by a Boy Scout Troop from St. Bonaventure's Church, to Rock Collecting by a member of the Buffalo Geological Section, to Wine Making and Bee Keeping, both displayed by members of the Museum staff. The exhibit that stole the show, however, was the live sheep that a girl from Colden had raised.

As I watched the crowds going from room to room, I suddenly realized how much I really do take the Museum for granted. Having begun going there at eleven for a Botany class, I have — during the past twelve years — participated in every one of the Museum functions I could manage to attend.

Most people don't realize the scope of activities the Museum has to offer the interested individual. In any given week you can attend travel talks, lectures, club meetings and star nights — all for free.

The Museum is supported by members of the Buffalo Society of Natural Sciences and by donation from corporations and private individuals, but none of it is of any use unless the public participates.

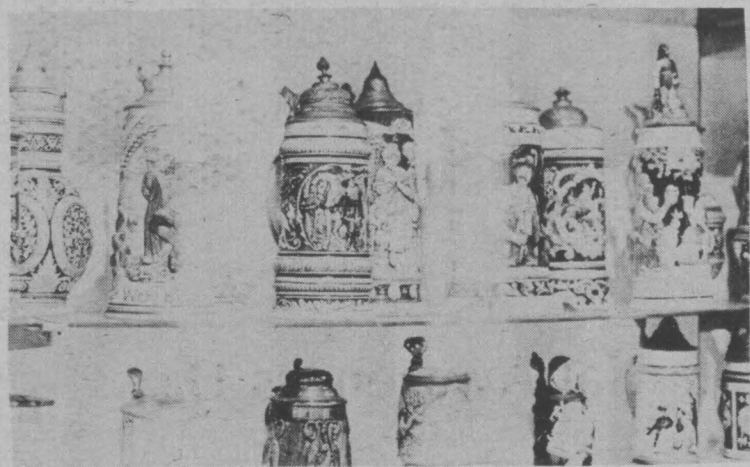
## News from The Programming Committee

A group of RHC students, under the supervision of Paule Hennin, took a day-long trip to Toronto on Oct. 26th.

After arriving in Toronto at 11:00, in the morning, the rest of the day was filled with optional events, in which to participate. Some of the options were a trip to the Science Centre, a visit to the Chinese Exhibition, or just a walk down Yonge Street. In the evening most of the students went to an O'Keefe Theatre presentation of "As You Like It." All the students, however, were quite ready for bed upon their return to RHC at 1:30, again in the morning!

It was a great experience for all those who went and now the Programming Committee is attempting to plan other trips. They would like to try one to Quebec and, if possible, also N.Y.C., so if you would like to join in this sort of learning experience or just to have a change of environment contact Dr. Hennin, and show your interest!

## Stein Collection



Housed in the Wick Campus Center, the Stein collection at Rosary Hill College was bequeathed to the institution in 1968 by Charles J. Wick. The total Wick Stein Collection consists of two separate collections. The sizes of steins range from 3 10 liter to huge 6 and 7 liter pieces. Included in this collection are interesting odd occupationals (porcelain and pottery), character steins, Apostle steins, Krussen, Mettlach, regimental and imperial steins. Also included are pewter, silver, wood, and bronze steins.

An article featuring the Wick Stein Collection is scheduled to appear in PROSIT magazine. Anyone interested in viewing the collection on display in the Board Room may obtain permission at Wick desk.

## Johann Coleman Named Football Coach

by SUSAN MOORE

"I call myself a manager more than a coach," expresses Johanna Coleman the newly appointed coach of the Rosary Hill flag football team.

Sitting at her desk in the financial aid office of which she is the director, Mrs. Coleman said smiling, "I've had no first hand experience in football, just reading and television."

To listen to her, one would think she had been a professional player. In discussing her handling of plays, football jargon such as "wishbone," "lateral pass" and "eye formation" flow out of her mouth.

"People are helping me out," she admits, "Dave Tamsell, one of the players, advises me and we kind of play it by ear."

Mrs. Coleman has also gotten her husband involved. They make up plays at night in their home.

"I am doing it for the fun of it. It keeps me busy so I have no extra playtime," says Mrs. Coleman, as she leans back in her chair chuckling.

Mrs. Coleman feels that other schools are sinking to much money into basketball and ignoring football. "Other teams to play is our problem, we are so hot, that everybody else is CHICKEN," says coach Coleman boastfully.



Johanna Coleman

Practices for the games are held every Tuesday and Thursday at 4:00 on the front lawn in front of Duns Scotus. The turn out of men according to Mrs. Coleman, has been inconsistent. All are invited to come, with each player getting a chance to play.

On Bowl games, bids or the N.C.A.A. finals, Coach Coleman says, "I'd love to but we'll never make it this year. Give us five years and a football budget ..."

## Poet's Corner

NOVEMBER 1974

SILVER LADY

*The trees encumbered  
cry in shame,  
and in their anger  
God defame.*

*Like leaning scholars—  
tossed and bent,  
beneath that sky  
magnificent.*

*And southward race  
in wing'd design,  
the spectral travellers  
dicing time.*

*With each new dawn  
to rise and flee,  
before the onward  
rushing sea.*

*But rooted as the tree  
I stay,  
in cloistered halls  
of stone and clay.*

*Attendant of the fire's  
delight,  
to bar the door  
against the night.*

*And in the greying  
barrow tempt,  
the laggard numbers  
soon be spent.*

*Go away Silver Lady,  
... And don't call for me tonight.  
My soul is too weary to battle with you  
... Again ... Tonight.  
All the fine young dreams  
... I once tucked into bed with me ...  
Your Don Quixote has slain them.  
... Windmills are standing in Holland  
And my dreams are bleeding on the floor.*  
Carm Yero

*Sometimes it's hard to get across  
the point you're trying to make;  
For in return you'll receive looks of  
... amusement and possibly a laugh or two.  
Is it easy to laugh these matters off,  
... time and time again?  
While you try to give you realize that  
... you haven't gotten through.  
So then you ask, what do I do?*  
Cindy Carr

*I listen to the cars passing by,  
Counting them as sheep.  
Memories of the past I have, the cars make  
them go  
away for the moment.*  
Mike Susat

Daniel Mackowiak



## At the theatre "Picnic"

by KAREN KLINCK

"There was this statue in the library; a gladiator, and all he wore was his shield. And every time Miss Sidney and her friends walked through the library they were shocked. So they complained. One day the janitor took a chisel and went to work, and well, they weren't upset any more. And the next day the statue had a sign on it: 'Miss Sidney was here.'"

Such is the mood of Daemen Little Theater's excellent production of William Inge's "Picnic." Set in the 50's, it is the story of 24 hours in the lives of "small people," a favorite theme of Inge's. Here is Helen Potts (Rita M. Taylor), savoring the memory of her one fling against her tyrannical mother. She takes in Hal Carter (Peter Kiklowicz), a young man down on his luck, who clomps through the house in his boots. Flo Owens (Marianne Carrier) doesn't like him; she has better plans for her daughters Millie (Jill Gelzer) and Madge (Margaret Pantera). Some of those plans include the local rich boy, Alan Seymour (Richard Fanning). Matters back-fire on Flo when Hal turns out to be an old fraternity brother of Alan's. Helen invited Hal to take Millie to the annual picnic. Millie isn't pleased. She doesn't know how to talk to boys; they make her nervous.

But when Hal and Madge are introduced, things take a sharp turn. Madge is frustrated by her existence. She is tired of being admired solely for her beauty, and wants to catch a train to anywhere. Alan and his college friends make her uneasy; she does not fit. Hal and his varied experiences represent all the glamour she has missed.

Hal is the product of a tormented childhood. His father drank himself to death, and died in jail. His mother took lover after lover, and chiseled her son out of his little inheritance. The only thing Hal has left are his boots, and he clings to them. To Hal, Madge is a sense of security he has never known before.

Into this charged situation comes Rosemary Sidney (Patricia Simon), old maid schoolteacher, and her petty friends. They spend a few idle moments confirming Flo's worst opinions of Hal before they leave.

The night of the picnic Rosemary's boyfriend, Howard Bevans (Timothy Miller), comes to pick her up, bringing a bottle of whiskey. He and Hal have a few friendly ones, and Howard persuades Rosemary to try it. She promptly gets tipsy, and begins to get affectionate with Hal. Millie takes the opportunity

to try it herself, gets sick, and Flo blames Hal for everything.

Alan has to take Millie and Flo to the picnic grounds, and Madge and Hal discover each other. Forgetting everything, they go off together.

The next morning is truly hectic. Rosemary has shamed Howard into proposing to her, and she departs happily. But Alan, disillusioned and sad, falsely accused Hal of theft and had him arrested. Hal comes to Madge after escaping across the river, and begs her to go with him. Flo is horrified. He is not what she planned for; he is too like her own no-good husband. They will never be happy, he will never settle down. When the train comes, Hal swings aboard, and Madge runs into the house. Flo gazes triumphantly around. But Madge reappears with her suitcase and a bus ticket. She will follow him.

Laughter and sorrow mix throughout the drama, directed by Margaret Quinn, who has many directing credits to her name, include the Toy Co's original production of "A Present In My Head." If the Daemen Theatre group continues their quality casting, they will prove to be a credit to our community.

"Picnic" is one of the best plays I have seen in a long time.



## The Public Notification System

by LIZ PILECKI

They say pain strikes the body at its weakest point. Headaches are very common at Rosary Hill.

What happens when an Earth Science class and Nature in Human Experience class accidentally combine? Poor Tim Kendall almost thought he walked into the wrong room. By the way Tim, next time there's a movie, don't forget the popcorn!

A certain curriculum is making book for their very pregnant teacher on how many she'll have and what the total weight will be. Interested parties contact your local bookie.

Happened to be passing Burger King and saw Dr. Marshall with an attractive young lady. Dr. Marshall, I promise not to tell anyone about your lunch date with D.C. I was wondering — how did you feel after you ate the food? I bet the company was more enjoyable than the food.

Student Complains: "Know where old typewriters go to die? The worst typewriter in the school is the one marked 'For Student Use' in the library." Suggestion of Student: Can we at least have a new ribbon put in?

Dee Carbonelli in the Admission Office would like to

get in contact with any freshmen who talked to Ed Gailor prior to coming to RHC. She would also like to talk to students who live in the following areas: North Country, Capital District (Albany, Troy, Schenectady), Rochester, and Utica.

Anyone interested in giving tours of the school to prospective freshman, leave your name and class schedule in the Admissions Office.

If you're interested in a vacation - FREE - to Florida — come to the Teaching Resource Center on the third floor of DS. Guaranteed 82-90 degrees. ANYTIME.

I've noticed that there seems to be a chalk shortage in the school. Sr. Marion now keeps a box of chalk in her office just in case she runs out. What's this — another shortage? I wonder who hasn't paid his tuition.

While putting this together, I felt vaguely as though I was standing outside the "Laugh in the Dark" at Crystal Beach. But, it was only Tom Leece laughing in the hall.

Our congratulations to Kevin Chmielowiec. On Wednesday, November 6, Kevin became the

proud father of three baby rats.

RHC's journalism teacher, Modesto Argenio has won the Ascent Journalism Award — for criticism.

Girls — yes, it's true that handsome Roger Hunt is the Mr. Irresistible himself of Buffalo. Aren't we lucky he's attending RHC? Other school co-eds... eat your hearts out!

Sister Estelle: Thank you for your kind words. We do appreciate it!

On November 24, Music Major Chris Brodzik will give her Senior Recital. She will play selections by Bach, Beethoven, Brahms, Vlahopoulos and Debussy on the piano. The recital is open to the public. It will be held in the Wick Social Room at 8 p.m.

Are you tired, depressed, sick of school, exhausted from cramming for tests? Well, stop in the Bookstore and cheer up a bit. The old Christmas Spirit is starting to show again. I'm sure the friendly atmosphere will bring some sunshine into your life.

Keep your eyes and ears open. If you hear any good gossip let me know.

Probingly your,  
Liz



## At the Movies

with DARRYL DAVID AMATO



"HARRY AND TONTO" is a moving, not mushy, study of a 72-year old widower who has more life left in him than some of the teenagers and middle-age adults he encounters.

The tears we shed for "Harry and Tonto" are the result of real filmed human moments of confusion, hopelessness and loneliness. While Harry is going through a state of one or all of the above, he is also funny — cracking jokes about old age and what it does to his sex life.

After Harry Combs (Art Carney) and his cat Tonto are physically evicted from his New York apartment, the saga — Harry's search for anything that might amuse or occupy him — begins. He reluctantly agrees to live with his son in the suburbs. His daughter-in-law shows signs of inconvenience, and Harry senses that he is a burden to the family. He decides to visit his daughter in Chicago.

The trip to Chicago becomes a diverting journey through human relations. In a recently purchased used car, Harry picks up a hitchhiking 15-year old runaway girl. Together they visit Harry's first young love, a lady he hasn't seen in fifty years. He finds her "put away" in an old folks home, losing her mind (a malady not exclusively due to the ageing process).

Harry eventually sees his daughter, but loses her to cynicism. He loses the runaway girl to his grandson.

Harry and Tonto are on their own again. More humorous episodes follow. Harry buys

vitamins, aphrodisiacs and a blender from a traveling salescowboy. The stimulants come in handy when Harry gets picked up by a high-priced hooker who gives him more than a ride to Las Vegas. Harry lands in jail for peeing behind a tree on a Vegas street. In jail, he meets an Indian witchdoctor who cures the bursitis in Harry's right shoulder.

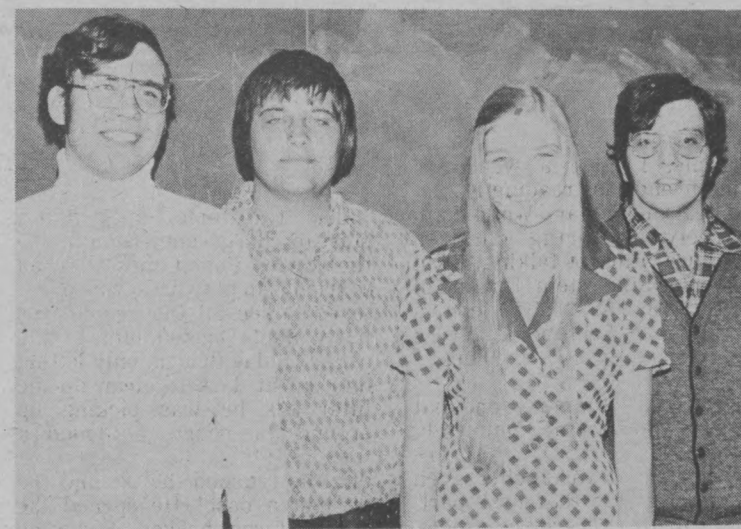
The journey ends in California where Harry finds his youngest son broke and a broken man, unable to cope with the pressures of his age.

Writers Josh Greenfield and Paul Mazursky (also director) pose the problems, offer some alternatives, but no catch-all solutions to growing old. There are indications that this stage in life can be just as physically productive and possibly more mentally receptive than "adulthood." Harry relates to his grandson in ways the boy's own father would never attempt. Harry encourages his grandson to try communal living, requesting only that he write or call his parents daily.

You have never seen Art Carney like this before. He is not the Art Carney of "The Jackie Gleason Show." He IS Harry Combs for two hours.

"Harry and Tonto" is also a change for Paul Mazursky, the director who first made it big in Hollywood with "Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice." The insights into life and the jocose handling of sex and sex talk are still here, but Mazursky, wisely abandons the satirical bite.

## ACS Society



George Gryko, Raymond Miller, Christine Gryko and Ralph Magliette

BY CHRIS GRYKO

The newly elected officers of The American Chemical Society are: George Gryko, president; Raymond Miller, vice president; Christine Gryko, secretary; Ralph Magliette, treasurer; and advisor, Mr. Eger.

All new members are invited to come and help plan this year's activities. Many prominent doctors from Roswell Park Memorial Institute and various other institutions from this area are invited to give a lecture on topics dealing with chemistry to all ACS members and anyone else interested. An induction ceremony is being planned.

A high school workshop will be held this spring. It will be an opportunity for high school students to see the science department at Rosary Hill. A trip to the Eastman Kodak Co. in Rochester is being planned for this month.



# "Books for all Reasons" are Strictly in Season

"Book Week brings us together to talk about books . . . our knowledge and love . . . a great nation is a reading nation . . . We have a great task."

by JANET ELMER

Frederic Melcher

Looking back at last week, most of the students at RHC would say that it was just another week. The students in Sister Vivian's Children's Literature class, however, know better than that. They were alerted to the fifty-five year old tradition of the "National Children's Book Week."

The first slogan, "More Books in the Home," is only slightly different from this year's "Books for all Reasons." A new poster is still designed each year but Book Week has grown! Today it takes the Children's Book Council formed in 1945, all year long to prepare for this week-long event.

cannot do this enormous job on its own, neither can the year-long efforts of the council members. Only our awareness of this event and our realization of the need for it can complete the task.

Sister M. Vivian, O.S.F., has been aware of the importance of children's books for a long time. In her class she shares with her students a "Fairy Tale Trip" through Europe with slides she has taken in the past. More important, however, is that she shares her enthusiasm for children's literature. A quiet enthusiasm fills her office and, although I have never taken her Children's Literature course, it probably fills the room, also.

The students in Children's Literature seem to gain an interest above and beyond the call of duty for the subject matter. Beginning the week of November 4th, the third floor halls of Duns Scotus were filled with the displays that the students had created for Book Week. These were the type of displays that would encourage children to read. The inspirations of true interest shone through in all of them.

As a community service to the town, eight of the displays were given to the Amherst Branch of the Erie County Public Library. The librarian from the branch library came to Rosary Hill College during the week and chose the displays which she thought would most interest the children. They were exhibited in the Children's Section of the library during the week of November 11-17. This was RHC's

contribution to the National Children's Book Week celebration.

I'd like to think that possibly some of the interest with which Sister Vivian teaches and with which our fellow students made their displays, may have encouraged some children to read just one more book. Maybe that one extra book they read will open a new world to them and that is the

idea behind Children's Literature and Children's Book Week.

Note: Children's Literature is offered only during the first semester of each academic year. It is open as an elective to any student and is particularly useful to students in Theatre Arts, English, Physical Therapy, Sociology, and, of course, Elementary Education.



Sr. M. Vivian

The idea of a Book Week was first presented in 1912 by E.W. Mumford. It was finally realized in 1919 through the joint efforts of James West, the leader of the Boy Scouts, and Franklin K. Matthews, the Scouts' librarian. Since that time, the National Children's Book Week has become a yearly occurrence. Every November, a special poster is designed and a new slogan is written for the occasion.

The purpose behind the National Children's Book Week is to remind children and their parents that good books are still the best way of learning. The new programs instituted every November by the Book Council are meant to encourage an increase in the number of good children's books being published and also to bring those books into the hearts and minds of children. National Children's Book Week



## The N.C.B.W. Poem

*the reason i like chocolate  
is i can lick my fingers  
and nobody tells me i'm not polite*

*i especially like scary movies  
cause i can snuggle with mommy  
or big sister and they don't laugh*

*i like to cry sometimes cause  
everybody says "what's the matter  
don't cry"*

*and i like books  
for all those reasons  
but mostly cause they just make me  
happy*

*and i really like  
to be happy*

nikki giovanni . . .  
1974

## James and the Giant Peach

by DRU HETTRICH

James and the Giant Peach  
by Ronald Dahl, Random House \$3.95

People, I have a weakness. While friends are reading Kafka, Brontë, Faulkner and Wolfe, I am furtively devouring children's literature. I'm not talking about Tolkien or Silverstein. I'm one of those plain 'ol "once upon a time" freaks. I am going to turn you on to one of my favorites.

This book is a fantasy, one that it is easy to become completely involved in. The characters are somehow not beyond belief, even if they are for the most part, made up of overgrown insects. Our central figure is a fine sensitive boy, James, whose parents were killed by an escaped rhinoceros from the zoo. He is sent to live with his skinny Aunt Spike and his obese Aunt Sponge, who beat him and call him "beastly."

One day a funny little man appears and gives James a bag of squirmy green things to eat. He promises wonderful things to James. But James drops them and they disappear under the barren peach tree. A wonder happens and a peach starts to grow. A day or two later it reaches the size of a rather large

house.

The two aunts immediately start to charge admission to see the wonder. Poor James, who had no friends to play with, was overjoyed to see all the people. His nasty aunts locked him in the cellar all day though, only letting him out at dark to clean up the litter. As he was picking up around the peach, he found a tunnel. He climbed up and up until he reached the pit and the pit had a door! He opened the door and was shocked at what he saw. For inside there were many huge insects taller than himself. A spider, a centipede, an earthworm and many more. Introductions were made and they all became fast friends.

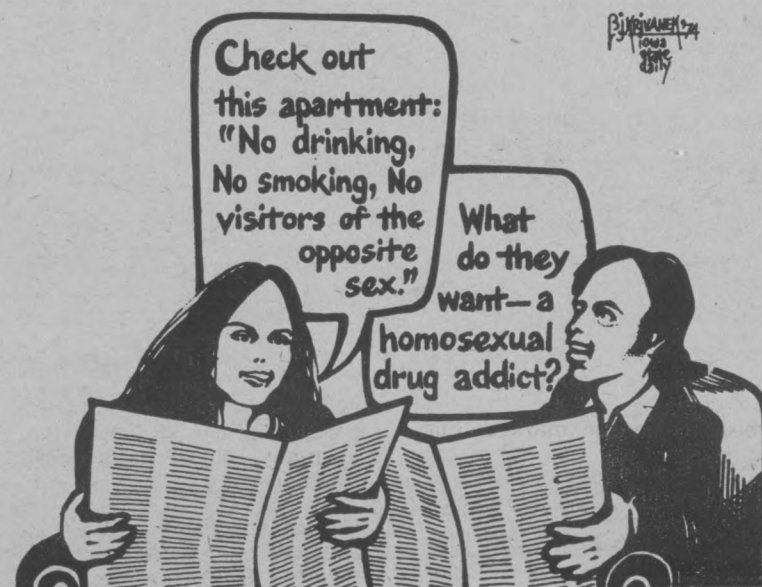
I have related to you only the first few chapters. The book has many more. The adventures of this strange crowd are incredible. They chew through the stem of the peach and roll off to better places. Dahl's use of prose and poetry is amazing. The story stays believable and thoroughly enjoyable throughout.

You may already be familiar

with the author. He wrote the story that was made into the fanciful movie called "Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory." He is also Patricia Neal's husband, the one that drinks Maxim coffee. The fantasy world that he dips his pen into must be the most wonderful place in the universe. Every book that he has written is loved by his child fans. He has parents in the palm of his hand and there are many adults who buy him for themselves.

The illustrations of Nancy Ekholm Burkert complement Dahl's writing. She uses pastel colors and a fine pen to give the fantasy an airy aura. It's a pleasure to read a particularly enjoyable passage and relive it through her perfect drawings.

Children's literature isn't lowbrow. It relieves tension gathered through the day. It's relaxing, easy to get through and there's no exertion of wrestling with heavy symbolism. Most importantly, it can tune you in to the wonderful world of kids.





# SPORTS SCOOP

## Crusader Crush Poor House East 24 to 0

by TONY VIOLANTI

"Dee-fense Dee-fense Dee-fense"

That's a favorite cheer of football fans all over America. Defense was also the key to the Rosary Hill Crusaders 24 to 0 shut-out over Poor House East at RHC on November 9.

Coach Johanna Coleman's defensive crew was so dominating, the Poor House team did not make a first down in the entire first half. The visitors only had one long drive all day and that was in the closing minutes of the game. Tackle Tom Eusaino led the RHC defensive line with a ferocious pass-rush while linebacker Tony DeMatteo and defensive back Frank Smith sparked the Crusaders with pass interceptions.

Defense wasn't the only story for the Crusaders. Quarterback Randy Garney passed for one touchdown and scored another. Running back Steve Dellaccio also ran for a touchdown for Rosary Hill.

The game was a scoreless tie until late in the first half when quarterback Garney scored on a 12 yard draw play to put the Hill on top 6 to 0.

The second half was all Rosary Hill. Michael Ruiz's long punt return set-up the Crusader's second touchdown. Quarterback Garney scrambled out of a maze of on-rushing Poor House linemen and fired a 20 yard touchdown pass to give RHC a 12-0 lead.

Defensive back Frank Smith made it 18-0, as he picked off a pass that deflected off a Poor House receiver and scampered 35 yards for the score.

The final touchdown was scored on a 6 yard end sweep by running back Steve Dellaccio.

Rosary Hill dominated the game and could have scored more points if not for some breakdowns on the offensive line. Coaches Johanna Coleman and Dave Tamsett weren't complaining as they were pleased with the final result.

A large crowd turned out on a cool, wet November morning, including President Marshall and his wife. One Poor House player summed it up best when he said, "those guys were just too much for us."

## Ollie's Sports Quiz

1.) Which team has not scored a touchdown in their first five games? A.) Wake Forest B.) Rosary Hill C.) Syracuse

2.) Which of these schools has a female coach for a men's football team? A.) Tennessee B.) Utah State C.) Rosary Hill

3.) Which one was not a football coach at Rosary Hill College? A.) Thomas Miller B.) Johanna Coleman C.) Mike Madar

4.) The present sports editor of R.H.C. A.) Russell Lupi B.) Brian McQueen C.) Sylvia Andolina

5.) Which one does not play flag football for R.H.C.? A.) Oliver Cavitt B.) Tony Violanti C.) Steve Dellaccio

6.) Which one is a former C.F.L. player? A.) Mark Herron B.) Sam Cunningham C.) Robert James

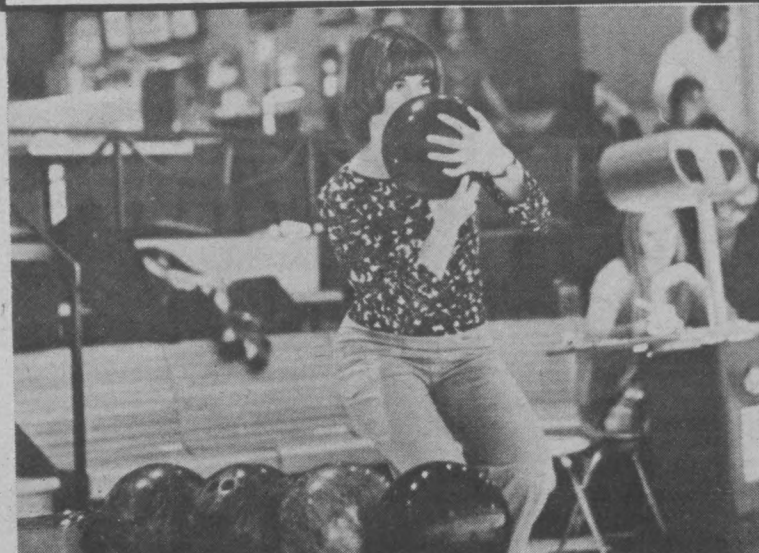
7.) The first black quarterback of the N.F.L.? A.) Marlin Briscoe B.) Joe Gillian C.) Jim Hamis

5 or more — Good 3 or less — Poor

1.) A 2.) C 3.) A 4.) C 5.) B 6.) A 7.) A

## Bowling Scores

No. 1	TP	G	Avg.	No. 8			
F. Sikorski	3484	24	145	L. Langley	3039	21	144
A. Wisner	2483	24	103	G. Stromecki	3416	24	142
L. Guinther	2623	24	109	K. Urbank	2272	24	94
No. 2				No. 9			
N. Thomas	2788	24	116	J. Wroblewski	3109	24	129
J. Lankes	3714	24	154	L. Williams	3292	24	137
D. Krestos	600	9	66	D. Wangler	3191	21	151
No. 3				No. 10			
W. Reid	1222	12	101	T. Miller	3089	21	147
A. McGowan	2538	24	105	B. Sheehan	1647	15	109
E. Staunton	1564	15	105	G. Dehn	2710	18	150
No. 4				No. 11			
P. Russo	1720	21	81	G. Spring	989	9	109
T. Langley	3976	24	165	C. Sokolowski	1413	12	117
A. McCarthy	3107	24	129	G. Dusyn	1776	12	148
No. 5				SUBS			
S. Herr	3027	21	144	T. Jones	371	3	123
L. Cardarelli	1544	21	73	D. Camann	295	3	98
S. Kuenzi	2133	21	100	C. Ianni	302	3	100
No. 6				G. Kemp	165	3	55
M. Ott	3662	24	152	B. O'Neill	351	3	117
D. Morley	2829	21	134	T. Steinberg	300	3	100
D. Andritz	2346	24	97	S. Marie Therese	654	6	109
No. 7				S. Adorian	439	3	146
B. Martin	2499	21	119	S. Maher	297	3	99
A. Pleshkewysh	1575	15	105	L. Slaughter	1408	12	117
F. Smith	2247	21	107	L. Jackson	861	12	71



"Juices are flowing, Saps' running free  
Got a funny humming, in the crook of my knee  
Bumps on the branches, Getting ready to bud.  
Makes me feel just like, Sloppin' in the mud"

—Pete Siedlecki

## THANKSGIVING CELEBRATION

Readings - Songs - Media - Poems - Prayers - Refreshments  
Students, Faculty, Staff  
and their families are invited

MONDAY  
NOVEMBER 25

7:30 P.M.  
SCHENCK LOUNGE

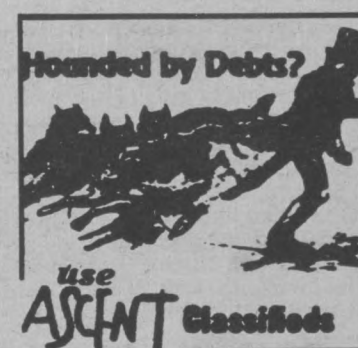
Sponsored by CAMPUS MINISTRY

## classified

I'm incarcerated in prison, and would like to correspond with college students. I'll answer all letters as quick as possible. Write soon please. Thank You  
Southern Ohio Correctional Facility  
Robert Edward Strozier 131-502  
(Be sure to use my serial number) SEEKING PEN PALS  
P.O. Box 787  
Lucasville, Ohio 45648

Keyboard Players Wanted: Piano or Organ. For band doing original material. At least 18. For information call Dave between 5-7 P.M. 634-2602

Attention Writers: All students interested in forming Literary Society for Rosary Hill College. The main goal of this organization is to produce a literary magazine. Anyone interested please contact Joe Maraglino at ext. 321 or Clara Schillaci at ext. 358.



FREE For RHC

Students

Send ads directly to ascent  
Office or through campus mail,  
Box No. 419